



# Room For Three

An 18+ Supplemental  
to Meddle in the Middle



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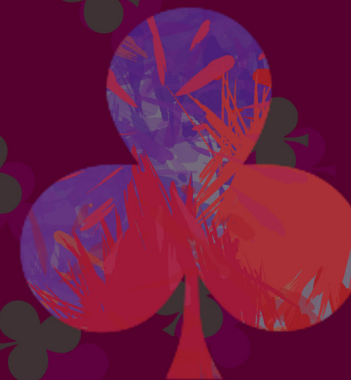
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# Fuck This Shit I'm Out.

By: Sollux

“Gog fucking DAMNIT Sollux! You can’t walk into my hive and DEMAND that MY matesprite goes on a date with you!” Karkat growled, stomping over to the mustard-blooded trolls with a snarl on his face. He grabbed onto the troll’s collar, Karkat claws stretching the fabric as Sollux looked down at the smaller troll with a smug grin

“Well that sounds like a you problem KK, maybe you should get good” Sollux replied, hands shoved into his pockets as he looked down at the smaller troll. Dave stood off to the side, eyes flickering from side to side as he watched the two argue.

“A me problem?! Are you FUCKING kidding me, Captor! I’m going to rip out your bulge and shove it down your THROAT” Karkat growled, he shoved Sollux back into the wall. Dave took that as a sign to intervene before Karkat could actually hurt the other troll. He placed a hand on the smaller troll’s shoulder and tried to pry him off the mustard blood

“Whoa, alright, Karkles, let’s chill out,” Dave said. The troll didn’t budge, eyes locked onto the mustard blood. Sollux just chuckled as he tilted his head.

“Listen to your ‘Matesprite’ Karkles~” Sollux teased, Which only seemed to piss the other troll off more. Dave winced then stepped between the two trolls. Still trying to pry them apart

“Jegus fucking Christ” Dave muttered, “Are you trying to piss him off,” Dave asked, finally managing to get Karkat away from the mustard blood. Pushing Karkat away from the other troll, Sollux chuckles

as he pushes off the wall.

“Maybe a little, Kk was also cute when mad.” Sollux grinned, clearly enjoying getting on Karkat’s nerves. Karkat groaned and walked over to the couch flopping back onto the couch with an annoyed groan holding his face in his hands. Dave looked over to his boyfriend and started walking over to him. “You never answered my question, Dave,” Sollux said, crossing his arms over his chest with a confident huff

“The answer is no, Sollux. Dave will not be going on a date with your disgusting ass.” Karkat looked up at Sollux with a snarl on his lips. Sollux huffed and made his way to the candy-blooded troll.

“Well, that’s not up to you, is it Karkat?” Sollux said, placing a hand on his hip as he looked Dave up and down. Dave blinked, staring at Captor right as Karkat got up and lunged at the mustard blood with a growl; tackling him to the ground. Dave blinked eyes going wide as the trolls wrestled on the ground. Getting up as Karkat bit down onto Sollux’s shoulder, the taller troll letting out a sharp shriek of pain as he dug his nails into Karkats back

“Alright, uhm maybe let’s not kill each other guys,” Dave said, not wanting to risk getting between whatever troll fuckery was going; Karkat only growled in response. “Guys... seriously what the fuck.” Dave groaned, going over to the trolls wrestling on the ground. He grabbed onto Karkat and pried him away from the taller troll. Karkat was still hissing angrily as Sollux stood up with a grunt.

“Damn Kk forgot you could bite like that” Sollux smirked, the smaller troll growling again, fangs barred at the mustard blood





“Shut up Captor, you’re a piece of shit I hope you die!” Karkat snarled, and Dave couldn’t help the grunt that escaped as he tried to hold back his boyfriend

“Aww, you’re so sweet kk. Promise to kill me yourself?” Sollux flirted with the smaller troll. That was Dave’s final straw, he dropped Karkat on the floor and promptly left the hive with a sigh.

“Alright fuck this, I’m out, yall fuck or something because I can’t handle this shit,” Dave said. Walking out of the hive as he muttered. Karkat blinked watching the blonde human walk out of the hive. Karkat stared at the door momentarily then scoffed as he sat on the floor.

“Now look what you did Sollux, you managed to kick out my boyfriend” Karkat complained. Rolling his eyes as he stood up, looking at the mustard-blood with an annoyed expression. Sollux simply chuckled and walked over to Karkat.

“Well... just means you and I are all alone, and Dave did suggest we fuck” Sollux tilted his head as he approached the candy-blooded troll Karkat groaned and looked at Sollux with an annoyed expression

“Absolutely not, I don’t ‘do’ kismetudes anymore Sollux” Karkat replied, looking at Sollux with a mixture of boredom and annoyance. Sollux groans and grabs onto Karkat shaking him as he speaks

“Are you fucking kidding me Kk, you absolute fucking stupid ass, what the hell do you mean don’t do kismetude. You were LITERAL- LY black flirting with John YESTERDAY.” Sollux said, Karkat gasped with an offended look on his face grabbing onto Sollux as he tried to push him away.

“What the fuck are you talking about! I haven’t been black-

flirting with anyone since we got to Earth-C” Karkat replied, Sollux looked at Karkat like he was insane as he blinked rapidly

“Kk, what the fuck? Are you seriously brain-dead? I was watching as you black-flirted with Egbert.” Sollux said with a blank look on his face as Karkat tried to process.

“No? I was just...” Karkat started to deny it but quickly realized he couldn’t. He HAD been black flirting with John. Karkat sputtered trying to figure a way out of this but he really couldn’t, he was stuck.

“See, so don’t you bullshit me with that ‘I don’t do kismetude fuck-ery” Sollux growled, shoving Karkat back onto the couch and straddling his lap as he smirked confidently. Karkat looked anywhere other than the mustard blood on his lap. “Come on Kk, Dave said it was fine...” Karkat groaned, letting his head fall into the back of the couch as Sollux chuckled. Loosely resting his arms on the candy troll, Karkat stared at the ceiling for a minute.

“Kk, you just gonna pout over there or actually respond?” Sollux said, leaning back with a bored look on his face. Karkat stayed silent, Sollux raised an eyebrow at the shorter troll. He stared at Karkat for a minute then groaned as he got off the candy troll. Sinking to the ground as he pushed Karkat’s legs apart. Karkat let out a squeak as he finally looked down at the psionic user between his legs.

“Sollux what the fuck are you..” Karkat started, his eyes widening as Sollux started to tug down Karkat’s sweatpants. The bright cherry bulge slowly started to slide out of the sheath, Sollux couldn’t help the little smirk on his face as Karkat’s bulge began to wiggle in the air.

“Oh look at that...” Sollux smirked as he wrapped his hand around Karkat’s bulge, the appendage curling around the troll’s long fingers.



Karkat let out a soft whine as Sollux started slowly stroking his bulge. Karkat placed a hand in his mouth, muffling his whines as Sollux slid his hands up and down the wriggling tentacle in his hand. “What were you saying about not wanting anything kk?” Sollux teased, Karkat couldn’t help the soft whimper he let out.

Sollux grinned as he leaned in, licking a stripe from the base to the tip of Karkat’s bulge. Karkat couldn’t help the high-pitched whine as his bulge curled tighter around Sollux’s fingers. Sollux took that as a good sign and pressed a kiss to the top of his bulge, wrapping his lips around the tip of Karkat’s bulge. His teeth scraped against Karkat’s bulge as he slowly started to suck him off. Karkat bucked into Sollux’s mouth as Sollux pressed his nose against the candy troll’s pelvis.

“Oh fuck...” Karkat whispered, feeling his bulge wriggling inside of the psionic user’s throat. Sollux moaned around the bulge violating his throat, his two-toned eyes locked onto Karkat’s face as his claws dug into the other troll’s thighs. Karkat’s breaths came in sharp gasps and pants as Sollux moved his head faster, bringing Karkat closer and closer to his orgasm. Karkat’s hands threaded into Sollux’s hair brushing against his horns. Sollux groaned, chuckling as he pulled away from the bright cherry-red bulge down his throat. The tentacubulge was writhing in the air as Karkat squirmed, looking down at Sollux with a desperate look on his face.

“Sollux, the fuck? Come on you piece of shit” Karkat whined, tugging on Sollux’s hair harshly. Sollux just smirked as he tugged Karkat’s hands out of his hair and brushed himself off as he started to leave. “The hell, finish what you started you dick” Karkat shouted, starting to get up from the couch as Sollux shook his head

“Nope, you didn’t want to have a kismetude in the first place. Suffer kk” Sollux grins as he leaves the hive leaving Karkat alone.







## REDUCED TO ASH

BY: HOPE

It's the end of a long, long night. You know you can't stay with the two you've been Auspistizing for the day but... You need a minute before you go.

Bronya and Elwurd are bantering, playfully enough that there surely isn't any risk of them needing you anymore, but after long enough of keeping an eye out like this, it's hard not to pay attention, just in case.

So here you are, laying on a couch that's not yours, not allowing your mind to drift off while you listen to two women talk... Well, at first they were talking about their future plans, now it's just about nothing. It would be sweet if you could get your mind to turn off.

"woah, is... are they okay?"

Oh, shit, no, you didn't mean to cause alarm! You're fine, you swear!

"No, no they certainly look... weary."

Do you really look as rough as you feel? Fuck. You were trying to keep it together.

"they are an aLien, maybe they arent buiLt to deaL with two troLLs at each others throats and faciLitating them for, however many hours that took"

"Being someones auspistice can be very emotionally exhausting work..."

You sit up to reassure your friends, but immediately feel it hit you. You wearily look at Bronya and Elwurd and give them a weak smile. They're so concerned.



Bronya immediately moves to grab a pillow for your back and a comfortable blanket.

“Do you want any anything to eat or drink? Maybe more cushions?”

“do you even know where anything here is? LoL”

You’re confused. You thought that being someones auspistice was just... meditating. You did what you’re supposed to and it worked, you thought you were done? The reward is the satisfaction of a job well done, right?

“Vv Your well-being is a priority because you’re our friend! vV”

“Being our successful auspistice only helps that case!”

“yeah man don’t over think it Lmao. you’re good”

Even now, hearing them refer to you as their friend puts a little warmth in your heart. The normal, non-scratch related amount.

Yeah, if you’ll allow yourself to admit it, you need some TLC.

“want any weed?”

Oh, no you’re a bit too anxious. Some other time? These two seem like they would be great to smoke with.

Bronya makes a disgruntled face. Maybe you should put a pin in that. Elwurd does a low, goofy laugh.

Bronya walks up, kneels down, and hugs you. She’s tall and strong. Her hugs are tight and warm.

“I’m going to grab you something to drink. We have

1. Scalding leaf fluid.
2. De-acidified plant reproductive organ fluid.
3. Water.”

That... Cannot be what trolls call fruit juice.

“get your mind out of the gutter, it’s from a pLant”

Honestly, the clarification that it doesn’t have acid is the only thing that makes you comfortable with eating something from an alternian plant.

“acid’s the best part, but whateverrrrrr.” Elwurd laughs.

Bronya leaves to get you some juice. It feels like a childish choice, and Bronyas mom-friend vibe doesn’t help your case at all. Elwurd takes Bronyas place and scoots up close to you on the couch. She puts a hand on your head.

“damn, you reaLLy have been stressing huh?”

You promise Elwurd that she doesn’t need to feel bad or anything! You wanted to help, you can be responsible for your own ashen feelings!

“oh, don’t worry i don’t feeL bad at aLL”

Oh, well. That’s good.

“buuuuuut you doing aLL that for us just means you’ve earned a heLL of a seLfcare day. Least, that’s how i handLe that sort of thing.”



She moved her hand to your shoulder. “you’re tense as fuck, didn’t even know you HAD muscles in those Little arms.”

Haha. Thanks? Hm.

“I’m fucking with you, don’t worry about it. Also, while you’re at it, just worry a Lot Less in general? yeah”

Sure thing. She’s got her arm around you, holding you comfortably close. You’re leaning into her a bit, kind of instinctively.

This is when you realize how incredibly low-cut Elwurd’s tank top is. You awkwardly look away. You don’t wanna be weird.

You’re. Just gonna relax. Rest your shoulders, take a deep breath, and-

“dude, are you hard?”

UM????

“haha, sorry, that wasn’t the coolest way to say that, huh. doesn’t bother me, promise. i just didnt know you could do that??? also, i just didn’t know you were into that sort of thing. ashen sex is waaaaaay smaller of a kink than pale”

Woah. Woah. Your buddy Elwurd sure is saying a lot of things right now. You don’t think... I mean, Elwurd is attractive, obviously, but you didn’t mean to... imply anything? You are so fucking embarrassed right now.

Elwurd laughs, lifts your chin with her hand, and kisses you.

“you’re cute. i’ll stop teasing you. you’ve had enough of a hard time Lmao. no pun intended”

She winks, giving you a big toothy smile, and then gets up. Gotta go use the gaper you guess. Her smile reminds you just how sharp some trolls’ teeth are.

Shortly after she leaves and you readjust, Bronya returns with a tray of drinks. You wave.

“You seem like you’re doing a little better! Here.”

She hands you your drink, and you drink. She sits next to you. Quickly she puts her hand on your shoulder. “Do you want a massage? You’re very-”

Yes, tense, you know. Elwurd made you very aware. You’ll be fine.

“I hope she wasn’t teasing you too much. She can be... A bit much? Sometimes?”

No, she’s fine just. Well okay you couldn’t really tell if she was flirting or not. Bronya sighs.

“I wouldn’t be surprised! Sorry if she made you uncomfortable.”

No, you were just embarrassed. Hot people calling you out for being horny is a flustering thing!

“Oh wow, really? Huh.”

Oh god, you totally fumbled this conversation. Listen, you’re too tired to be graceful about anything! You promise, you are more than content to just sit here and enjoy some drinks and some TLC.

“Haha, well okay. I can work with that. Go ahead and turn around now?”



You decide you're done talking and just turn around, back to Bronya. She starts massaging your shoulders.

"For the record, I know you're an alien, but being physically attracted to a pair you're auspistizing is perfectly natural. Not as common for trolls to act on that, but it's certainly not unheard of. Especially after an intense exchange like that! I mean, I've never done anything like that, but I mean-"

Oh god, how did you make this happen? Was getting a boner really have to be such a thing?

She giggles. "Sorry, sorry, I'm just making conversation!"

It's hard not to laugh yourself. Partially out of pure embarrassment and partially due to just how silly Bronya being all verbose about Alternian sexual habits sounds.

You allow yourself to just enjoy the massage. After a while of melting in her hands, after she says she's all done, you lie backwards, resting your head on her collarbone. You could easily fall asleep like this.

Elwurd returns. She grabs her drink and takes a seat by Bronya's feet.

"finalLy getting in on that tLc, huh? not making any moves without me have you?"

Is this all this night is gonna be? Teasing you for being a sexual being?

"i mean, kinda sounds fake"

You've had sex before!... You think? Actually, your memories of the specifics there are fuzzy.

ANYWAY, you'll have her know that you've just been enjoying a nice massage.

"oh, so moves have been made on YOU, got it"

Huh?????

"that's how bronya fLirted with me back when we were younger. he-hehe, good memories."

You cannot believe this. Bronya can't get a full sentence out, just "Wha- why- how-!?" And so on.

"weLL want us to stop? i can toooootaLLy get bronya in Line for you"

You go quiet.

"unLess, of course, you just want it to stop being jokes?"

You... Hm. Fuck, you do want this, don't you. You feel Bronyas pump biscuit beat faster under your head and slowly, deliberately, you nod.

Elwurd climbs on top of you, on top of Bronya, and kisses her. She makes some confirmation of Bronya's comfortability which you don't hear because your head is trapped between their breasts. You think Elwurd might be rubbing her nook on your leg. Her jeans are rough against your skin.

Shortly, Elwurd moves down your body and looks you in the eyes. Bronya glides her hands up and down your arms. Elwurd feels your chest, your stomach, your legs. She spends a lot of time on your legs.

You're completely surrounded, drowning in sensation. You melt into Bronya. Elwurd gently scrapes her claws from your neck all the way down your chest to your inner thigh.



You can feel Bronya's bulge pressing against your lower back. Once again, Elwurd kisses you, but this time she pulls away. As you lean forward after her, Bronya much less subtlety starts grinding against your ass. She grabs your waist, her strong hands firmly grasping you.

As all this is happening, you finally let your mind go. No more to worry about. You just give in to feeling the pleasure. You're being taken care of after a long, long night of caring about others.

It's an internal tension that releases. Long and heavy you sink deeper and deeper.

You wonder, silently to yourself, if Bronya and Elwurd are going to have any spats in the future that need some assistance.

You close your eyes. As hot as these two are, you allow yourself to just exist in the textile sensations of this. Slowly but surely the touching turns to grabbing and they are a bit rougher on you. Not a lot, but a bit. Then, you feel bare skin against your chest. Not terribly soft, but soft for a troll. Then, you distinctly feel Bronya struggling to take her shirt off.

"Damn it. Hey, I might need you to get up?"

You feel surprisingly light. Lazily, lazily, you drift up into a sitting position, finally opening your eyes and taking in the scene around you. Both of them now don't have shirts on. Bronya's already braless. You didn't expect her to be the first to do that, but also you didn't expect any of this when you got up this night.

Everything is on pause for a moment. Elwurd is lazily checking you out, then Bronya out. She lingers on Bronya. It's an odd new feeling you get seeing how much Elwurd wants her right now. You feel a sense of overwhelming joy, peace, and pride. You didn't really know that Ashen relationships could feel this good.

"yeah, weLL, we can show you how good it can feel, can't we?"

You hate how ambiguous what you are and aren't saying out loud is.

Elwurd gets off the couch. She has to move a coffee table to make room for herself, now seated in front of you. She spreads your legs. You get lightheaded. As she slowly traces up and down your leg, Bronya slowly follows suit, making space for herself at the foot of the couch. Laying a pillow behind your back, caressing your cheek, and then laying her head against your thigh.

Green lipstick marks the inside of your right thigh, as Elwurd bites and leaves hickies on your left. Bronya traces her claws up and down, reaching your ass, as another set of claws sink into the other side.

As she gets closer Bronya breathes in deeply, holy shit holy shit holy shit. It hits you like a train all at once that all of this is even happening. In a second your head goes from empty to full, which is when you feel Elwurd lick the base of your dick. It's like her tongue has a mind of its own as soon as it greedily meets your flesh. Her eyes flicker malevolently as you let out a gasp, drowning all your inhibitions out as you observe her tediously work her way up. Teasing every last moan out of your trembling mouth, fangs glinting in Elwurd's pitying grin.

Bronya's hair tickles your shoulder as she rises and lays claim to your exposed neck. Huh, should you be concerned about troll fangs puncturing very vital organs at a time like this? You hardly have time to form a cohesive thought before you feel lips caress your throat. You're suddenly not too pressed about the idea.

There's too much going on for you to focus on everything at once, though you may try. Your leg spasms, your hips buck, you shout.



You hope Elwurd doesn't have neighbors, not that she seems like she would care all that much. It takes a while for you to recognize what's happened.

Slowly, staring at you like you're a prey animal, Elwurd gets up, shoulder to shoulder with Bronya, and the cerulean girl kisses you. You feel her bulge grind against your own. Bronya touches your chest, softly grazing her claws against you.

When you cum you lose what little grasp you had on your worries and anxieties you managed to keep hold of entirely. You feel Elwurd's unbuttoned jeans lift against your skin, as the two of them laugh and kiss you and talk amongst each other.

For what time you can, you just sit there. Allowing the pleasure and relief to sink into your body.

They sit by your sides, continuing their conversation. It seems like they are flirting with each other? Maybe talking about plans? You can't really tell, but attempting to clue in, you regain your faculties.

Oh, shit. You had somewhere to go, didn't you. Or, the two of them did? Fuck you wish you could remember these kinds of things. Maybe your thinkpan just needs a minute to catch up.

"I believe the two of us will be just fine. Don't stay on our account, alright? Take whatever time you need as well, as long as you're feeling better, that's what matters."

"yeah, i think we'll manage" She nudges you and winks again.

Yeah, you do think you will need to head out soon. You bashfully thank them for... the whole night.

"Thank you for everything as well! We have a lot of preparation to do."

"i'm about to drown in Lists, save yourself"

"Oh, you have no idea."

You share a last hug with them before seeing yourself off. The last thing you see of them for the time being is them, planning some sort of future. A future you helped them start.





## ViOLEnCe Is ThE aNsWeR, sTrIdEr

By: Sollux

“Shut it off!” Gamzee growled, glaring at Dave as he twirled his juggling pin in his hand. Dave simply ignored the troll as ICP continued playing in the background. Equius looked back and forth between the two of them; unsure if he should attempt to mediate or not. “Now Strider, or I’ll bash those human brains onto the wall”

“Aww come on Gamzee, you should love this song” Dave replied, nodding his head along to the melody as he grinned. Gamzee growled, stomping over to the human as he raised one of his clubs. Equius gasped and stepped between the two keeping them separated as much as he could. “I mean, it’s just your weird clown religion’s anthem, isn’t it?”

“N- now now, why don’t we just...” Equius started, but got quickly shushed by the very angry purple blood.

“Shut your mouth...” Gamzee muttered, not bothering to look at Equius. His hand raised above his head attempting to slam it into Dave’s head. Equius tightened his grip on the juggalo’s wrist. “Hey... Better take that hand off my wrist... pal.” Gamzee muttered, finally turning to look at the other troll.

“I don’t believe I should, given how violent your threats have become Gamzee” Equius replied, looking conflicted as he began to sweat more. “Though I suppose if you were to order me to release your hand...” he muttered, his grip tightening around Gamzee’s wrist. “I’d have a hard time denying an order from such a high ranking individual” “I said, shut up and remove you fucking hand, Zahhak.” Gamzee said quietly, his voice barely above a whisper as his eyes widened. Equius shuddered, then dropped the other troll’s wrist as he looked to the floor. “Good, now step aside.” Gamzee grabbed onto the taller troll’s shoulders, shoving him to the side as he walked over to the albino human.



“Whoa there Gamz, chill. Not like I was-” Dave started, but was quickly cut off by Gamzee swinging at his head, Dave quickly ducked under the swing; scrambling over toward Equius as he hid behind the troll. Grabbing onto his shoulders from behind as he poked his head out from over Equius’ slightly clammy shoulder. “Damn, Gamz you nearly hit me there. Nice swing!”

“Don’t call me that.” Gamzee said, looking at Dave as he glares. “Now get out from behind that sweaty muscle beast fucker and let me kill you.” Gamzee said as Equius suddenly got much clammier. Dave winced as he pulled his hand off the troll wiping it off on his pants.

“But why would I do that? Sounds like a shitty time” Dave responded, as Gamzee walked over to the human, Dave ran to the other side of the blue-blooded troll. Shoving Equius toward Gamzee, though the muscular troll didn’t move very much.

Equius grunted as he turned to look at Dave “Pardon me, but what was that for?” Equius asked, looking both concerned and confused as Gamzee growled from behind him.

“Uhh... Enrichment?” Dave replied, shrugging as Gamzee grabbed onto Equius and shoved him off to the side again, Dave just sprinted over toward Equius hiding behind him again.

“Whoa dude, you can’t just disappear like that.” Dave mutters, grabbing onto Equius arm, momentarily forgetting how sweaty the taller troll was. Dave grimaced then wiped the sweat off on the back of Equius’s already sweaty tank top.

“Equius, quit hiding the sacrilegious shit starter from me,” Gamzee growled. His grip on the club in his hand tightening as he reached over Equius trying to grab Dave, The albino dodged the clawed hand reaching toward him.

“I- uh, my apologies.” Equius stuttered, tensing so severely his body began trembling. Dave groaned as he ran around Equius avoiding the crazed purple blooded troll. “I didn’t mean to cause you any distress Highblood Makara” Gamzee snarled, chasing the other boy around the sweating blue blood.

“Jegus christ Gamz, you’re really determined to kill me aren’t you.” Dave chuckled. Twirling around as he avoided Gamzee’s reaching claws.

“I’m determined to fucking make you fucking pay for your tom-fucking-foolery” Gamzee replied, swinging his clubs at the human avoided each swing. Quite a few came dangerously close to Equius’s body

“What tomfoolery, I’m just showing you a gospel song” Dave replied, yelping as he dodged the club Gamzee was swinging around. The jugalo had slammed it down hard enough to crack the floor, shocking Equius out of his mild panic attack as he quickly turned to look at the two as Gamzee knelt on the ground looking up at Dave.

“That ain’t no gospel song that’s blasphemy” Gamzee shouted, managing to grab onto the back of Dave’s god tier hood pulling him to the ground as he pivoted on his feet dropping to his knees as he straddled Dave’s waist. Keeping the human pinned to the ground, with a hand around Dave’s neck as he raised the club over his head. Dave’s eyes widened as he looked up at the troll about to bash his brains in. Gasping for air as Gamzee squeezed down around Dave’s throat.

Dave reached up clawing at Gamzee’s hand as Gamzee swung his pin. The hard plastic thudding into Dave’s head as he fell still, bright red blood splattering across the floor.

Gamzee grinned, swinging his pin again and again, blood splattering onto his face as it pooled out of Dave’s sunken head. Equius gasped,



trembling as he watched Gamzee chuckle muttering unintelligibly as unintelligibly as he admired the blood dripping onto the floor from his clubs.

Dave could hear the soft ticking of a clock, a huge grandfather clock ticking in front of him as the huge pendulum swung back and forth the face of the clock swapping between dark royal purple and bright golden yellow. The words JUST and HEROIC flashing in his mind as the clock swung back and forth, slowing down with each swing lingering on each side. The clock stopped on the purple, the face reading just for a moment then the pendulum swung into the middle stopping right between the two sides.

Dave gasped, his eyes opening as he coughed. Vision blurring as he squirmed, feeling sharp nails digging into his sides as he slowly came back to reality. Blinking as he looked around to see Gamzee's nails digging into his side as Equius mumbled off to the side. His god tier outfit was covered in blood splatter and torn to shreds from Gamzee's claws.

"Oh look, a bitch fresh off the presses" Gamzee muttered, sinking his nails into Dave's sides, a sinister smirk on his face as he tilted his head. Dave gasped, reaching down to shove Gamzee away as Equius rambled under his breath, sweating profusely.

"My god tier pajamas..." Dave muttered, annoyed as he managed to squirm out of Gamzee's clutches, smearing blood on the ground as Gamzee's claws scratched into his side. "Damn I liked this pair..." He raised an accusing eyebrow at Gamzee, the troll simply grinned as he launched forward tackling Dave with a grunt.

"I don't fucking care" Gamzee said, hands around Dave's throat as he leaned closer. Snarling as Dave grabbed onto Gamzee's wrists, trying

to pry them off his neck as he groaned. His nails dug into the troll's skin as he gasped for air. Dave reached into his sylladex, grabbing one of his half swords and stabbing it into the troll's side, knocking Gamzee off of him. Dave took a large gasp of air, flopping onto the blood stained floor as he panted. Gamzee growled, placing a hand over the wound on his side; dark purple blood mixing with the red splattered on his clothes.

"Ugh... if I didn't know better, I'd think you're pitch for me Gamzee" Dave teased, wincing as he sat up. Equius perked up as his cheeks flushed red as he ran toward Gamzee and Dave, pausing as he looked over each of their wounds, trying to figure out who to help first.

"Shut your mouth, filthy human" Gamzee's eyes widened, launching at Dave again. Equius grunted as he caught Gamzee holding the bard back as Dave laughed. Gamzee strained against Equius, attempting to claw at Dave as he wiggled around. "I'll rip you to shreds" Gamzee barked, Equius almost whimpered as he glanced between Dave and Gamzee.

"High blood Makara, Maybe you should..." Equius looked down at the purple blood, Gamzee quickly looked up at Equius, reaching up to grab onto his hair as he whispered.

"One more word, and I'll rip your head off Zahhak." Gamzee said, his claws digging into the taller troll's scalp as he pulled Equius closer. Equius shuddered, somehow sweating even more as he dropped the other troll onto the ground, muttering apologies as he backed away from the pair. "Now then, time for you to die Strider"

"Oh last names, kinky" Dave replied, a signature strider smirk on his face as he held up the half sword; still covered in Gamzee's blood. Gamzee glared at the albino, picking up one of his juggling clubs as



he swung at Dave again, the pin clacking against the steel of his blade. Dave grunted as he pressed closer to the juggalo “Come on Gamz, I can see the spades your flashing me” Dave teased, twisting his wrist to knock the pin away as he slashed his sword down. Just barely missing Gamzee as he went for another swing with his blade.

Gamzee tossed the pin to the side, grabbing onto Dave’s shoulder as he felt the blade sink into his side as he shoved the human back into the wall. Dave grunted as he was slammed back into the wall, his sword clattering onto the ground as he felt Gamzee’s chest pressed into his. Dave chuckled softly, his hands resting on Gamzee’s shoulders as he tilted his head. Gamzee looked at Dave before placing a hand on his cheek; his claws digging into the soft skin as he leaned in for a kiss. Equius gasped, watching for a moment before turning to leave, walking away from the other two as he sighed. Nepeta’s tea party would help calm his scrambled nerves.

Dave grunted as he felt Gamzee’s canines sink into his lip, blood filling his mouth as his hands slid into the troll’s dark tangled hair tugging harshly on the hair as he moaned into the kiss. Feeling Gamzee’s hand slide under his tattered god tier outfit. Dave groaned into the kiss, his hands sliding down Gamzee’s chest, one hand digging into the still bleeding wound on Gamzee’s side. Gamzee snarled as he pulled away from Dave’s lips, pressing his nose against Dave’s throat as he bites along the sensitive skin. Dave gasped as his hand dug further into the wound. Gamzee sunk his teeth into Dave’s neck, the taste of iron filling his mouth as Dave gasped softly in pain.

“Fuck” Dave hissed out as Gamzee’s hand slide down Daves side to his cock, his claws digging into Daves skin. Sharp red lines appearing as Gamzee dug into the humans skin. Gamzee let out a feral growl as he slowly palmed Dave’s cock. Dave bucked his hips up into Gamzee’s fist, biting his lip to muffle his moans. The troll let out a drak chuckle

as he pulled away, admiring Dave’s flushed cheeks the bright red contrasting his pale skin as he panted softly, the hand tangled in Gamzee’s hair tugging on the tangle locks. Gamzee growled ripping off the remaining fabric of Dave’s god tier outfit as he started stroking Daves leaking cock, Gamzee could feel his own bulge straining against his pants. Writhing within the confines of his pajama pants. Dave whined, his hand falling out of the wound on Gamzee’s side, grabbing onto the trolls collar

“Oh fuck, Gamz holy shit” Dave mumbled, his head leaning back into the wall and he let out a low moan. Gamzee growled placing his other hand on Dave’s mouth muffling the yelp Dave let out as he felt Gamzee’s thigh press against his dick. The troll starting to stroke him faster. Gammzee used the hand on his mouth to shove Daves head back further. Dave mumbled into the palm covering his mouth. Bucking his hips into Gamzees hand as his cock twitched.

“Stay quiet, I don’t want to hear your disgusting voice” Gamzee said, his voice low and intimidating as he pulled his hand away from Dave’s dick. The human let out a whine into Gamzee’s hand, looking up at the troll as Gamzee pulled his own pants down. His bright purple tentabulge covered in the dark purple slurry. Gamzee slipped his hand under Dave’s thigh, his claws digging into the flesh as he picked up the smaller human. Dave let out a shocked yelp into the hand covering his mouth as Gamzee stood up straight; the tip of his bulge pressing against Dave’s entrance. “Hope you’re fucking ready cuz I ain’t preping you” Daves eyes widened, his hand going to claw at Gamzees hand covering his mouth as he let out muffled protests. Gamzee just let out a dark chuckle as he rocked his hips forward, his bulge easily stretching out the hole as Dave moaned into Gamzees palm, eyes welling up with tears as he tightened his grip on Gamzees wrist. The hand on the trolls hair grabbing onto Gamzees collar as the tentacle squirmed around inside him



Gamzee stopped about halfway inside the human, grunting as he felt the tip of his bulge press against his inner walls. Dave couldn't help the soft moans as he squirmed against the wall, his cock twitching against Gamzee's chest. His chest pressing into Gamzees as the troll leaned his head down, sinking his teeth into the collum of his neck. Dave screamed into Gamzees palm. Eyes squeezing shut as he felt Gamzee pull his hand away from his mouth; claws digging into his face as his hand slide down to wrap around Daves throat. The human let out a gasp for air before he felt the trolls hand begin to squeeze. Dave let out a weak whimper as he felt his vision blur slightly. At that moment Gamzee decided to finish shoving his bulge into Dave's hole.

Dave let out a weak gasp of pain, his body pressing up into Gamzees as he felt the trolls bulge wiggle around inside him. The tip of the tentacle pressing into him as it moved on its own. Gamzee grinned pulling his face away from Daves neck, cooing at him with a condescending tone as Dave clawed weakly at the trolls hand. Breathless moans and whimpers filling the air as Gamzee squeezed around his throat

"What's wrong Strider, Meow beast got your tongue?" Gamzee asked, bucking his hips into Daves as he grunted. Dave felt his body growing weaker as Gamzee toyed with his body, The troll grunting as he felt his bulge stretch out the human's insides. Gamzee grunted as he thrust his hips every now and then "Fuck, you're so motherfuckin' tight Strider" Gamzee grunted, his nails digging into Daves thigh as the human squirmed and whined. Gamzee's tentacbulge moving faster as Gamzee approached his orgasm

"Bout to paint those inside purple, better fucking get ready" Gamzee muttered into Daves ear, his grip on the humans throat tightening as Dave felt his his body begin to give out as Gamzee's bulge thrust as

deep as it could. His slurry spilling from the tip as Gamzee moaned raspily into Dave's ear, his hand letting go of Daves neck. Dave took a huge gasp of air as he felt the troll fill him with the genetic material, bright purple slurry dripping onto the ground as his hole was filled with the gooey purple liquid. Dave moaned loudly as he felt the trolls bulge pull out of him. Slurry pooling on the ground below him as he was dropped onto the floor, his own cock still hard and dripping with pre-cum. His stomach bulging from the slurry, his cheeks flushed red as he looked up at Gamzee.

"Thanks for that Strider, I'll see you around" Gamzee said, his face flushed a pale purple as he reached up climbing into the vents without another word, leaving Dave behind. The albino leaned back into the wall behind him panting softly as he regained his breath. He coughed buckling over as dark purple Nickelodeon slime splattered onto the floor the taste of artificial grape filled his mouth.

"Fuck..."



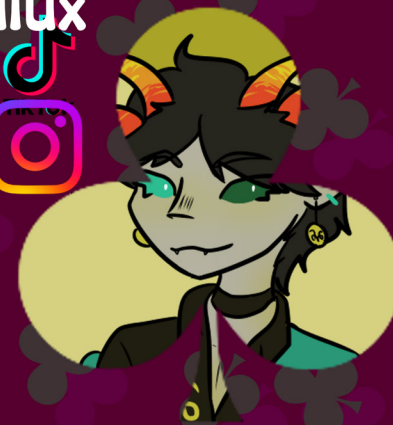


# Credits



Hope/Jade  
HokeyMage

Sollux  
Siren\_Cosplay  
Siren\_Cosplay



Zom/[UM]  
zom-head







Room For Three  
An 18+ supplemental to Meddle in the Middle